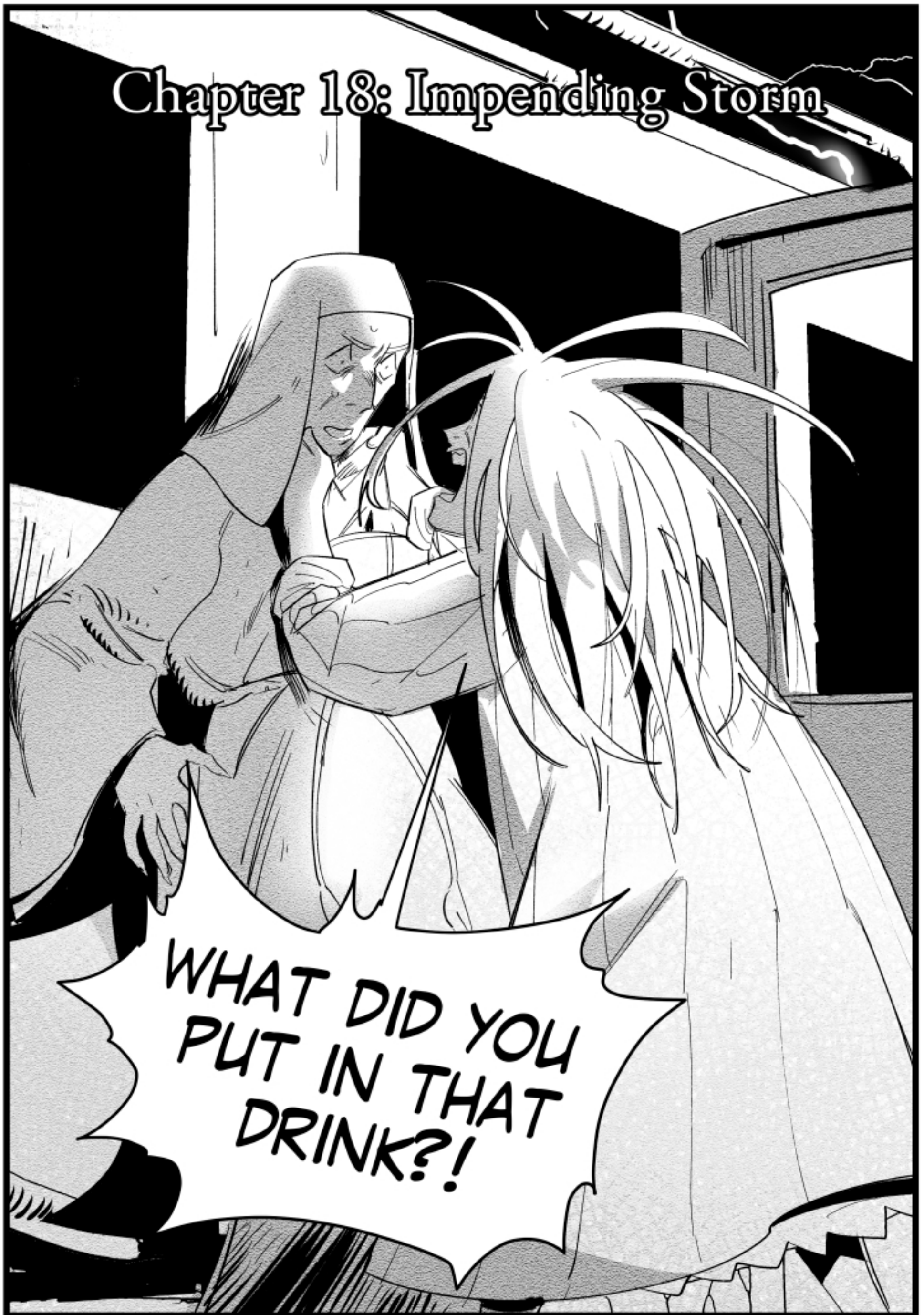


# BOND BY FIRE

## Chapter 18: Impending Storm



Caterina P Droguett







WHAT ARE  
YOU EVEN-...



YOU POISONED  
RICARD, AND  
THE KING-

YOU POISONED  
ME TOO WITH  
THAT WINE!



IT WAS  
YOU,  
YOU!!



HEGE!!  
I HAVEN'T  
DONE ANYTHING  
TO ANYONE



SNAP OUT  
OF IT! **LIAR!!**

**FILTHY  
LIAR!!**

A character with long, light-colored hair is being held back by several other people. The character's face is partially obscured by their hair and the hands of others. They appear to be shouting or crying.

**LIAR!!**

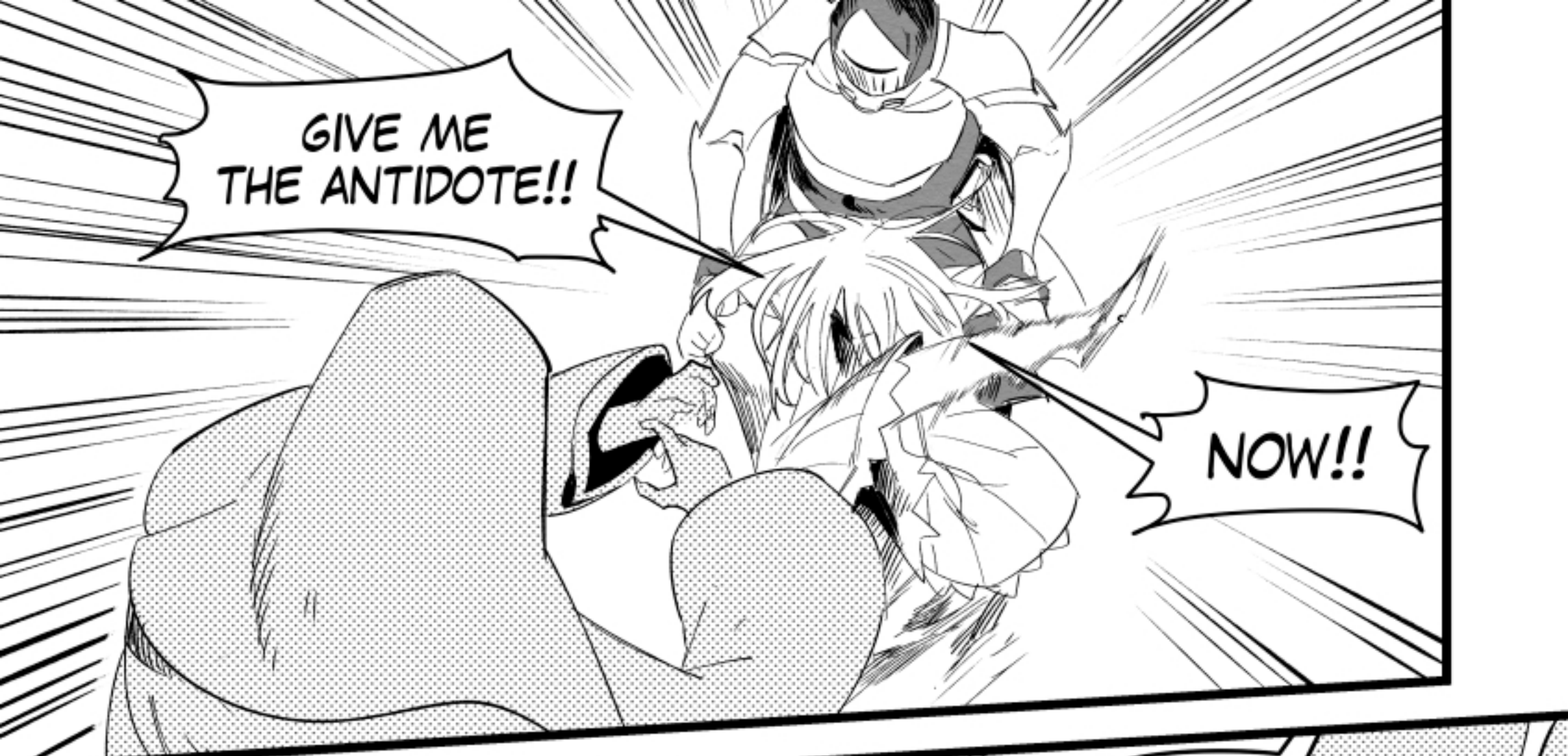
**LIAR!!**

**LIAAAAR!!!**

A close-up, black and white illustration of a character's face, showing a look of intense emotion or distress. The character has long hair and is looking downwards.

**STOP SCREAMING  
ALREADY!! SHUT IT!!**





**GIVE ME  
THE ANTIDOTE!!**

**NOW!!**



**I HAVEN'T  
POISONED  
ANYBODY,  
HEGE, FOR  
THE GODS!**

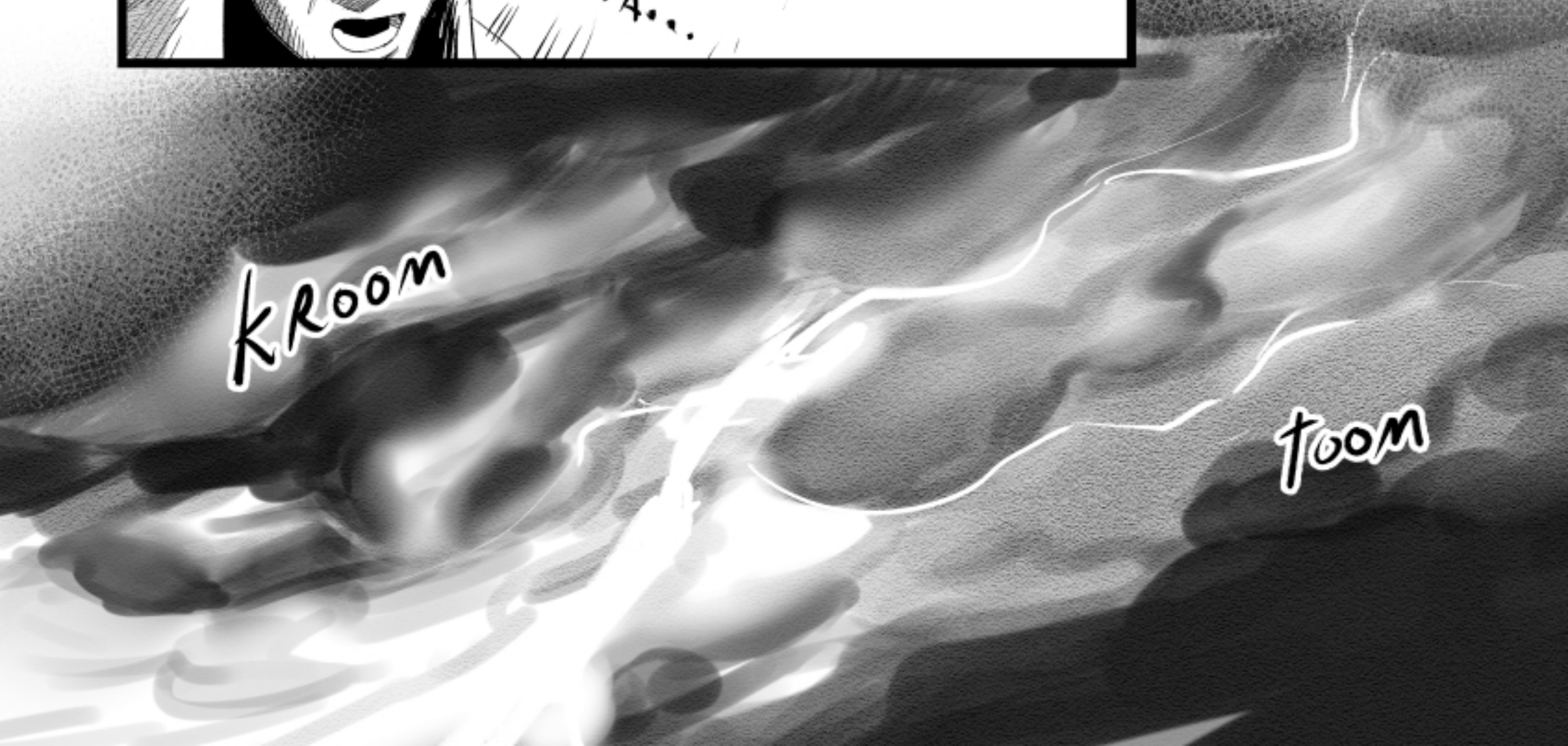
**YOU'RE  
HYSTERICAL.**



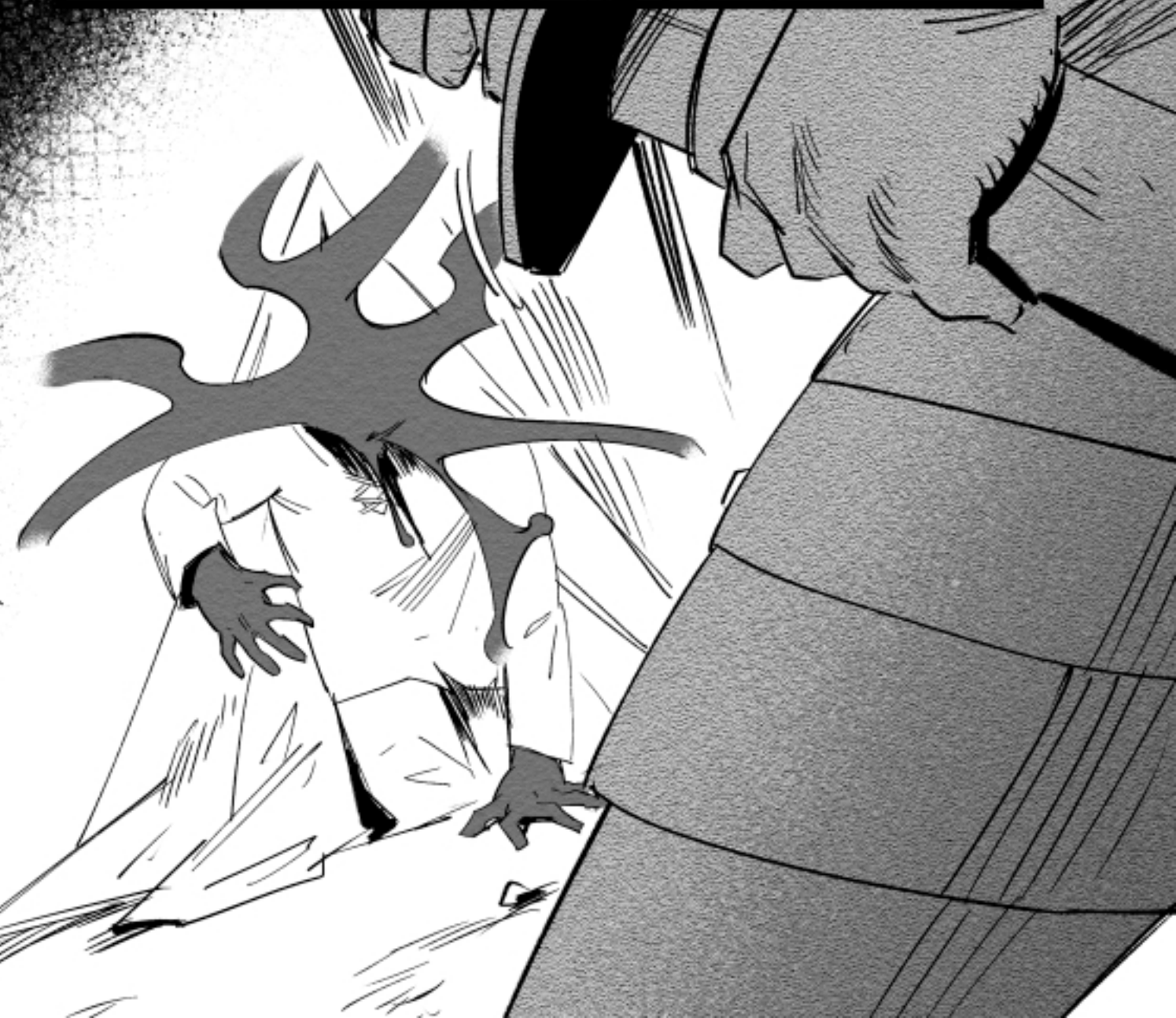
**GIVE IT  
TO ME**

**OR I'LL  
KILL YOU!**





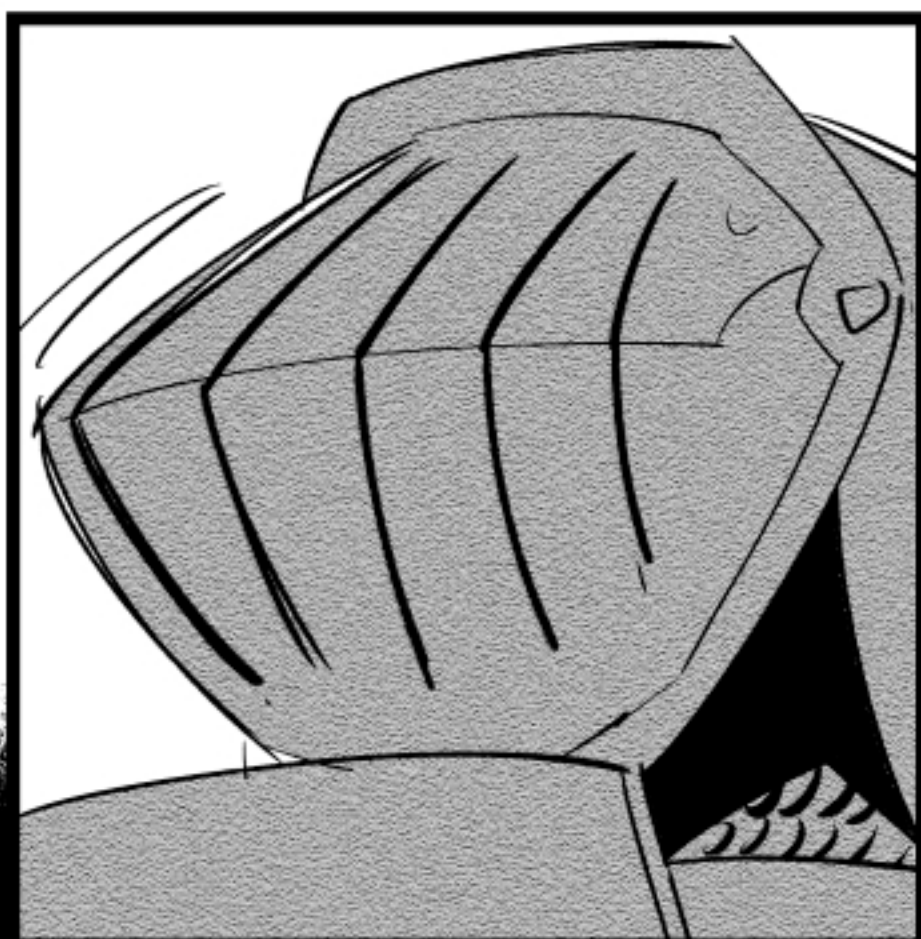
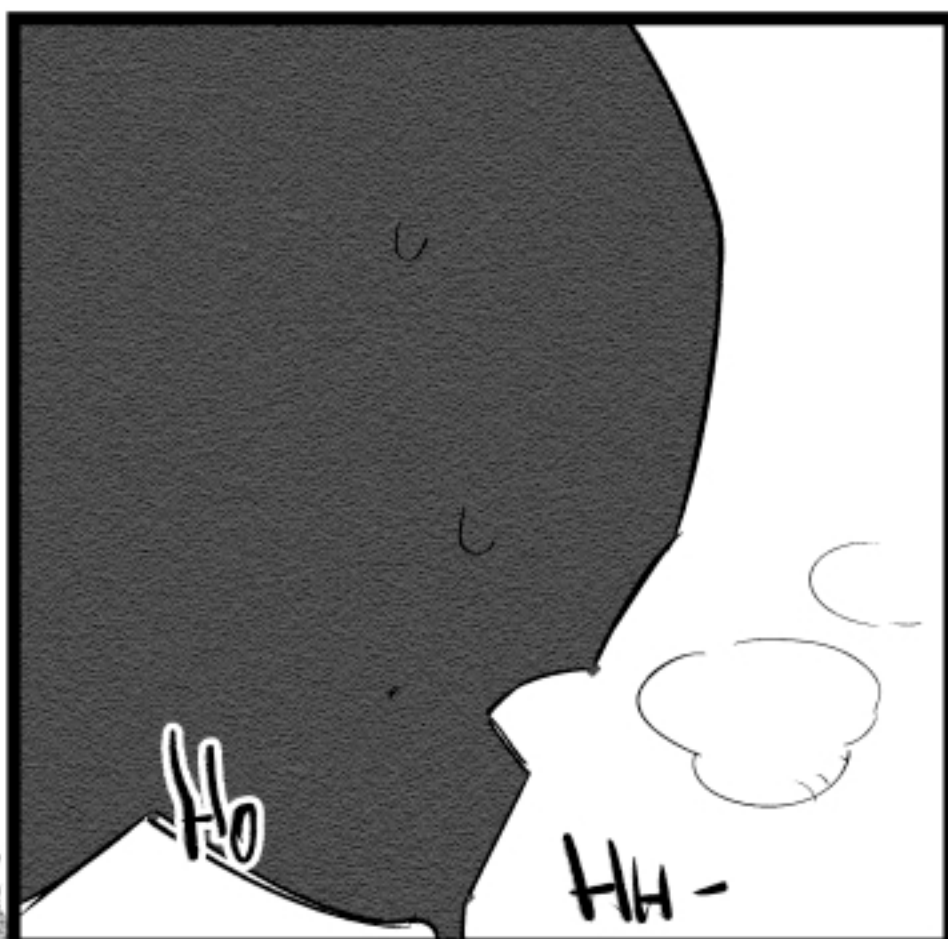
















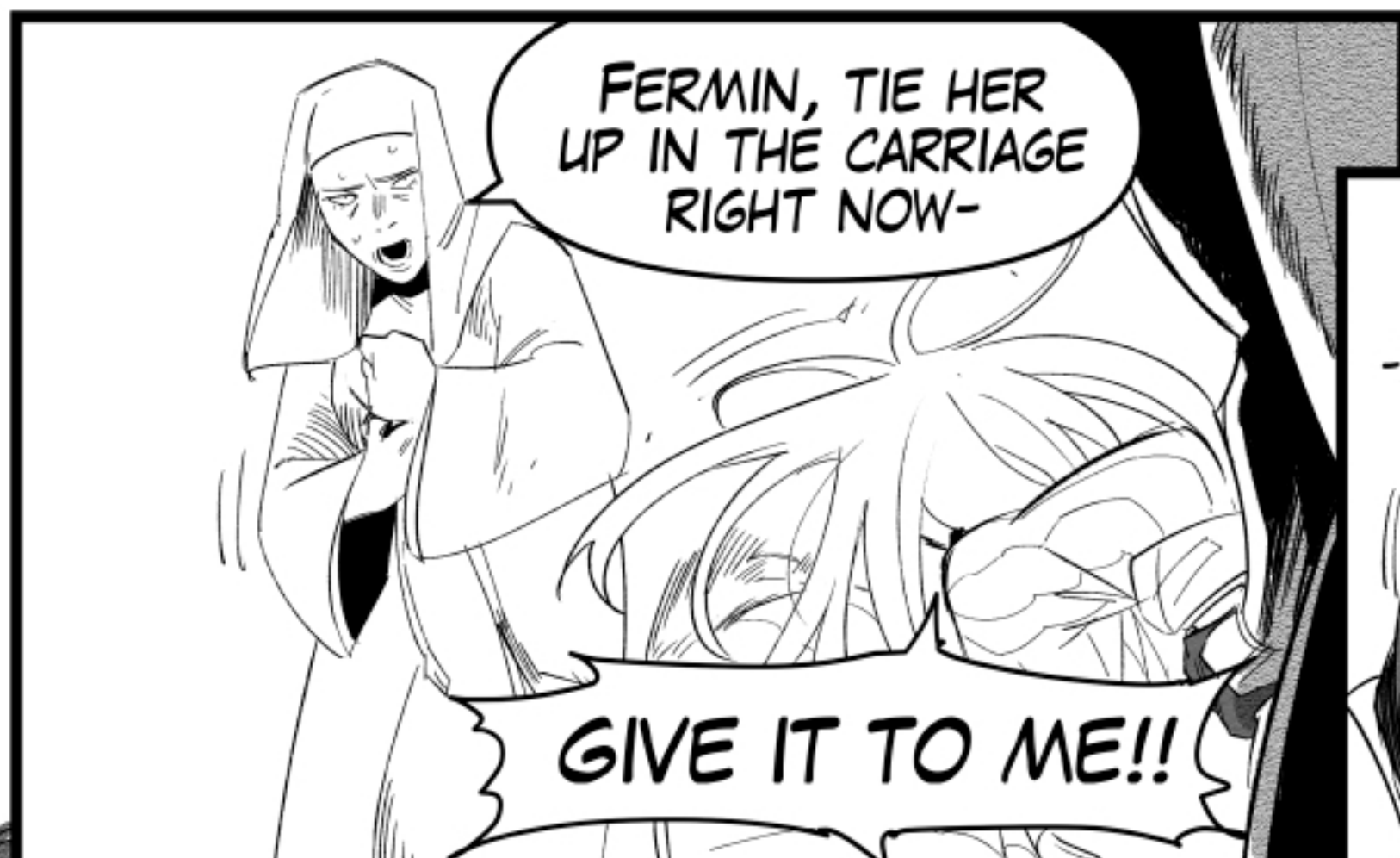








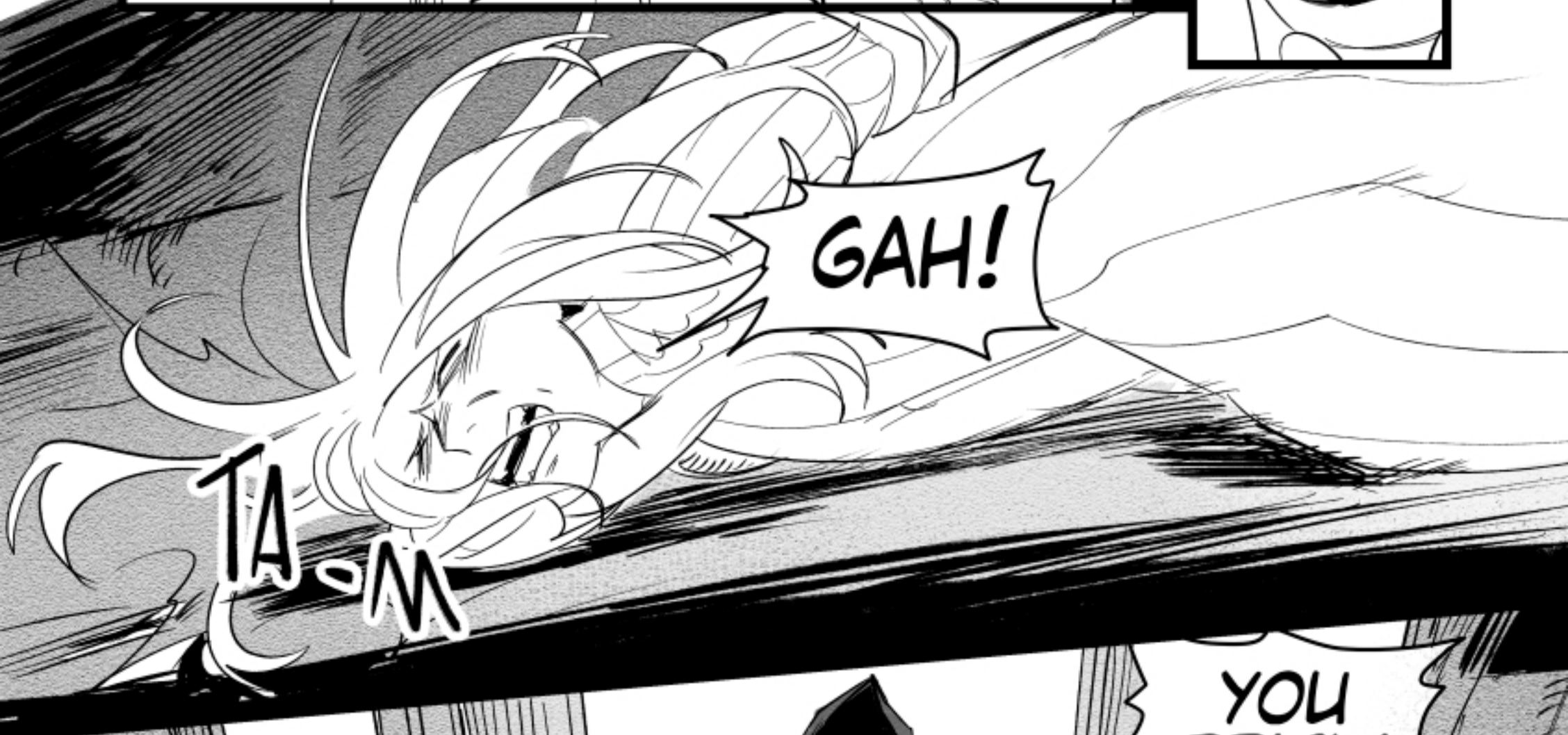




GIVE IT TO ME!!

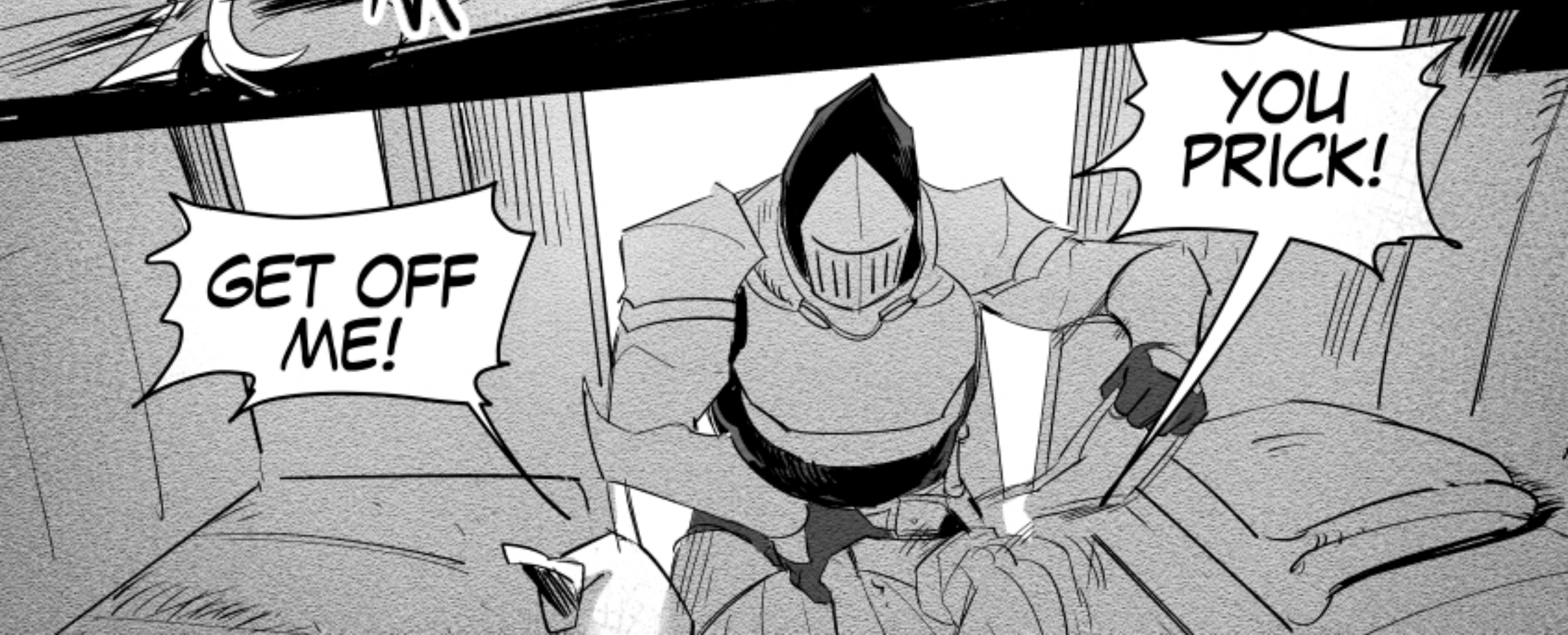


-NOD-



GAH!

TA-M

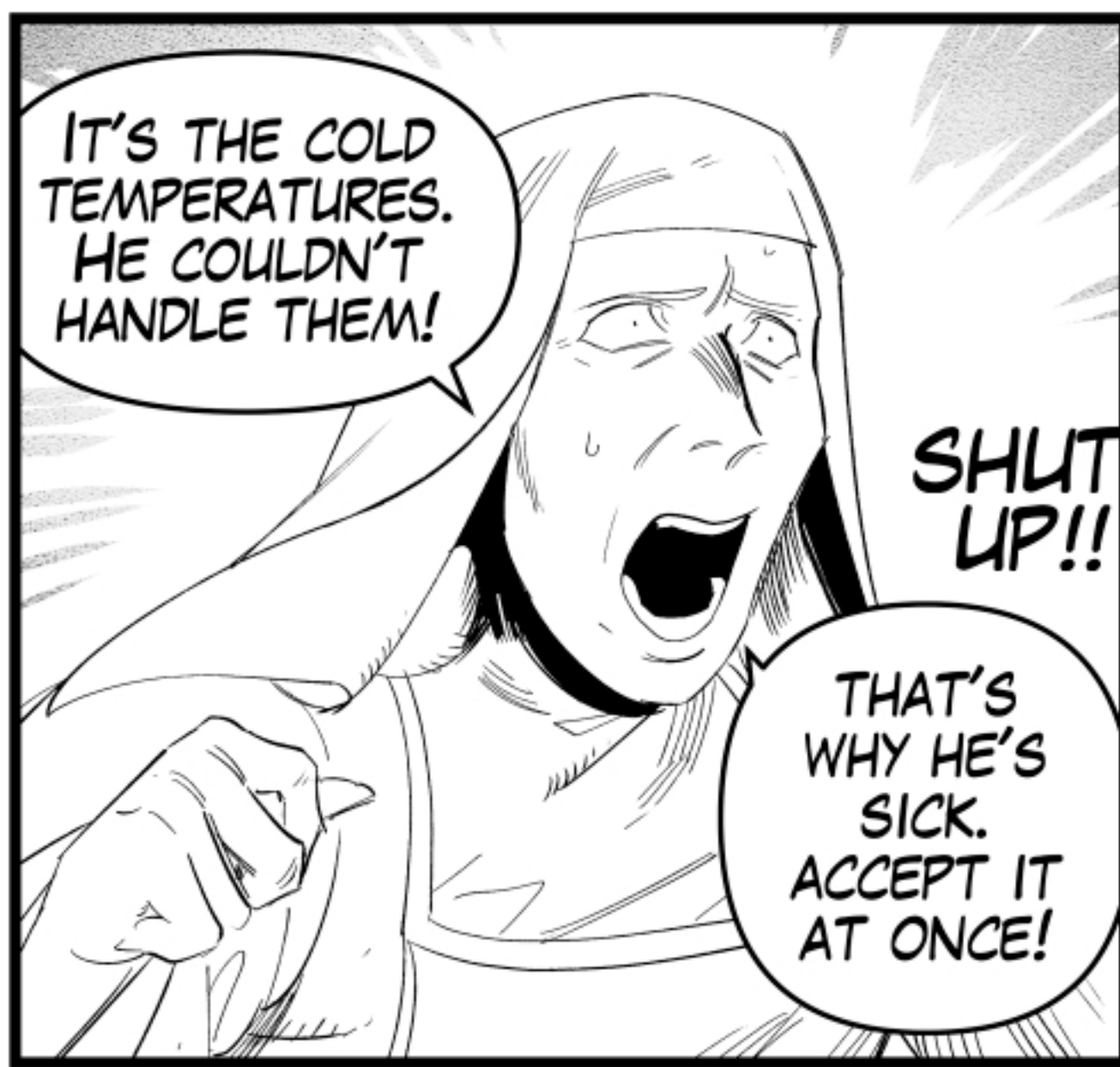


GET OFF ME!

YOU PRICK!







SHUT  
UP!!

THAT'S  
WHY HE'S  
SICK.  
ACCEPT IT  
AT ONCE!



SHUT UUUUUUUUP!!

YOU MUST  
THINK LIKE A  
GROWN WOMAN!

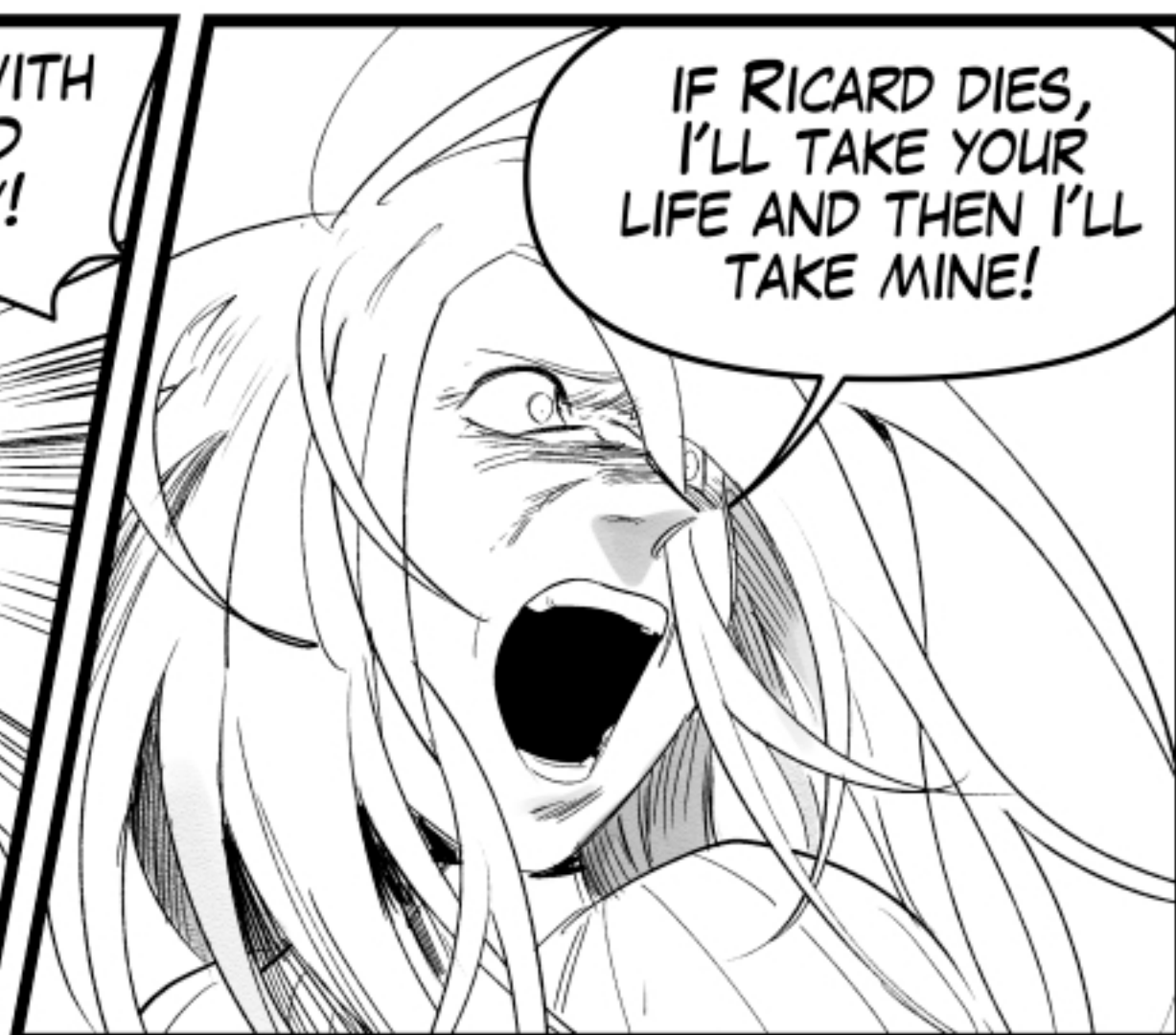


**SILENCE,  
HAG!!**





TO HELL WITH  
YOU AND  
DESTINY!

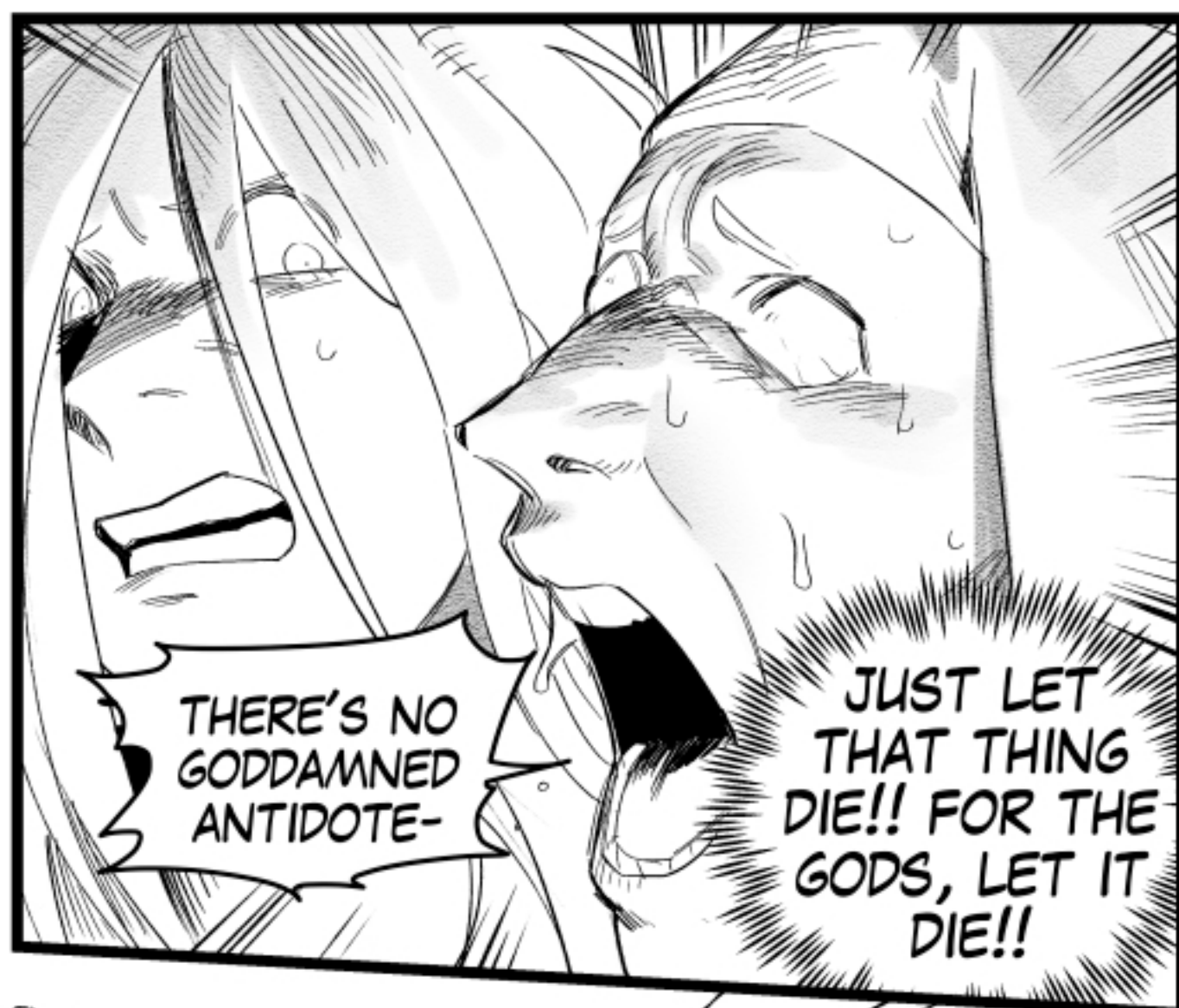


IF RICARD DIES,  
I'LL TAKE YOUR  
LIFE AND THEN I'LL  
TAKE MINE!



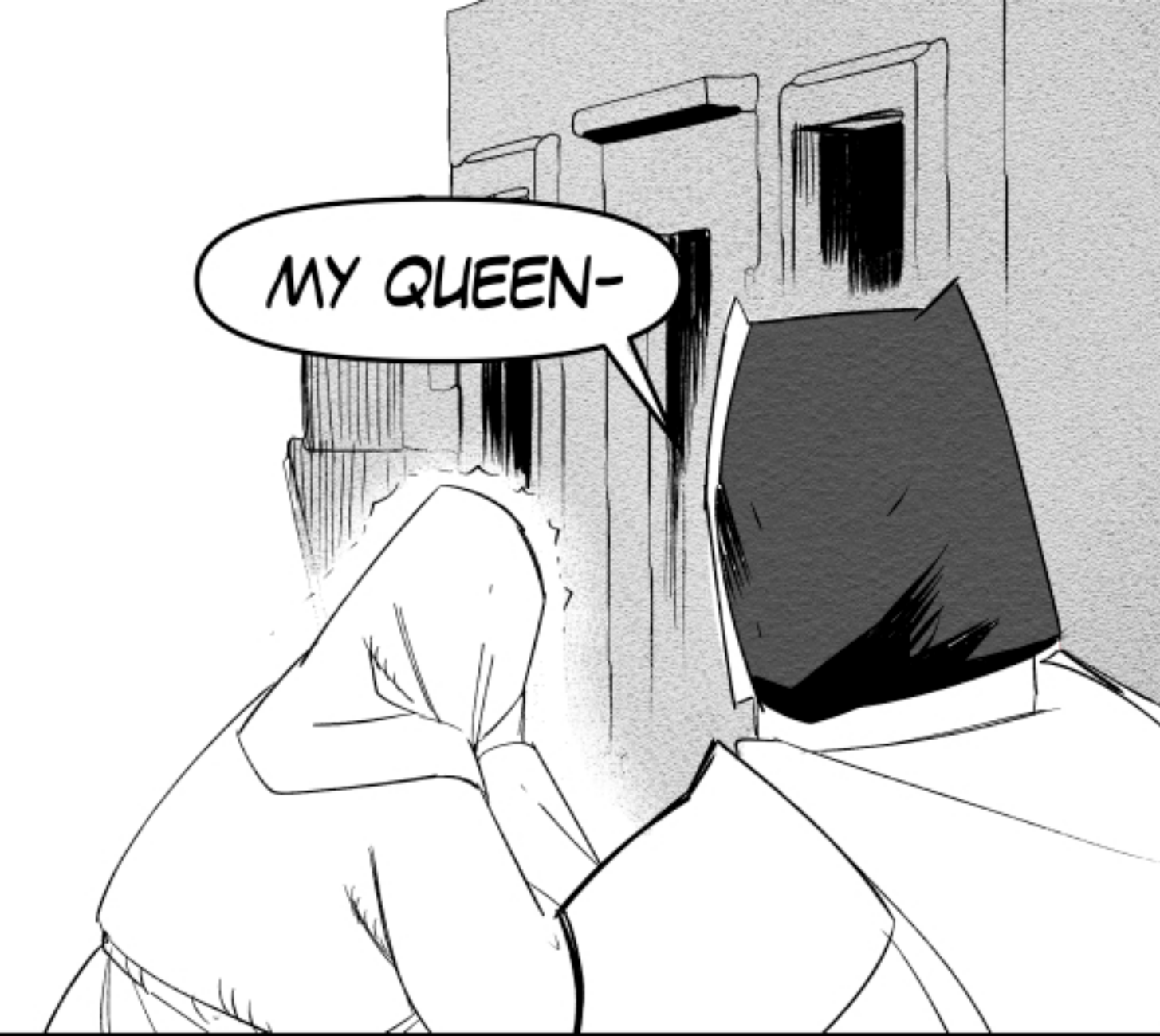
I WON'T  
SUBMIT  
TO ANYONE'S  
DESIRES-  
BURN IN  
HELL,  
ALL OF  
YOU!!



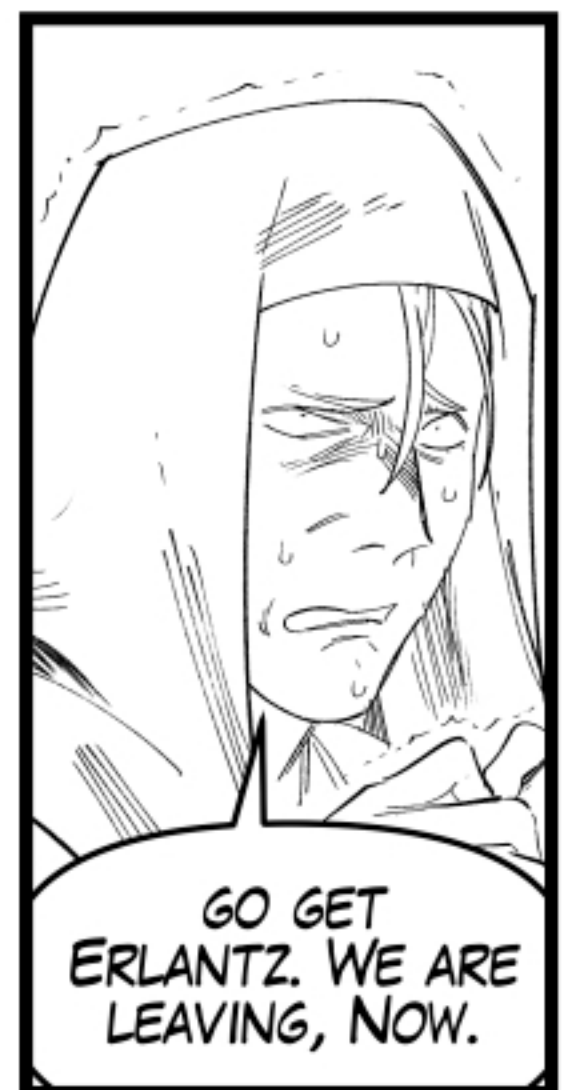


PON-

-CLOSE-



MY QUEEN-

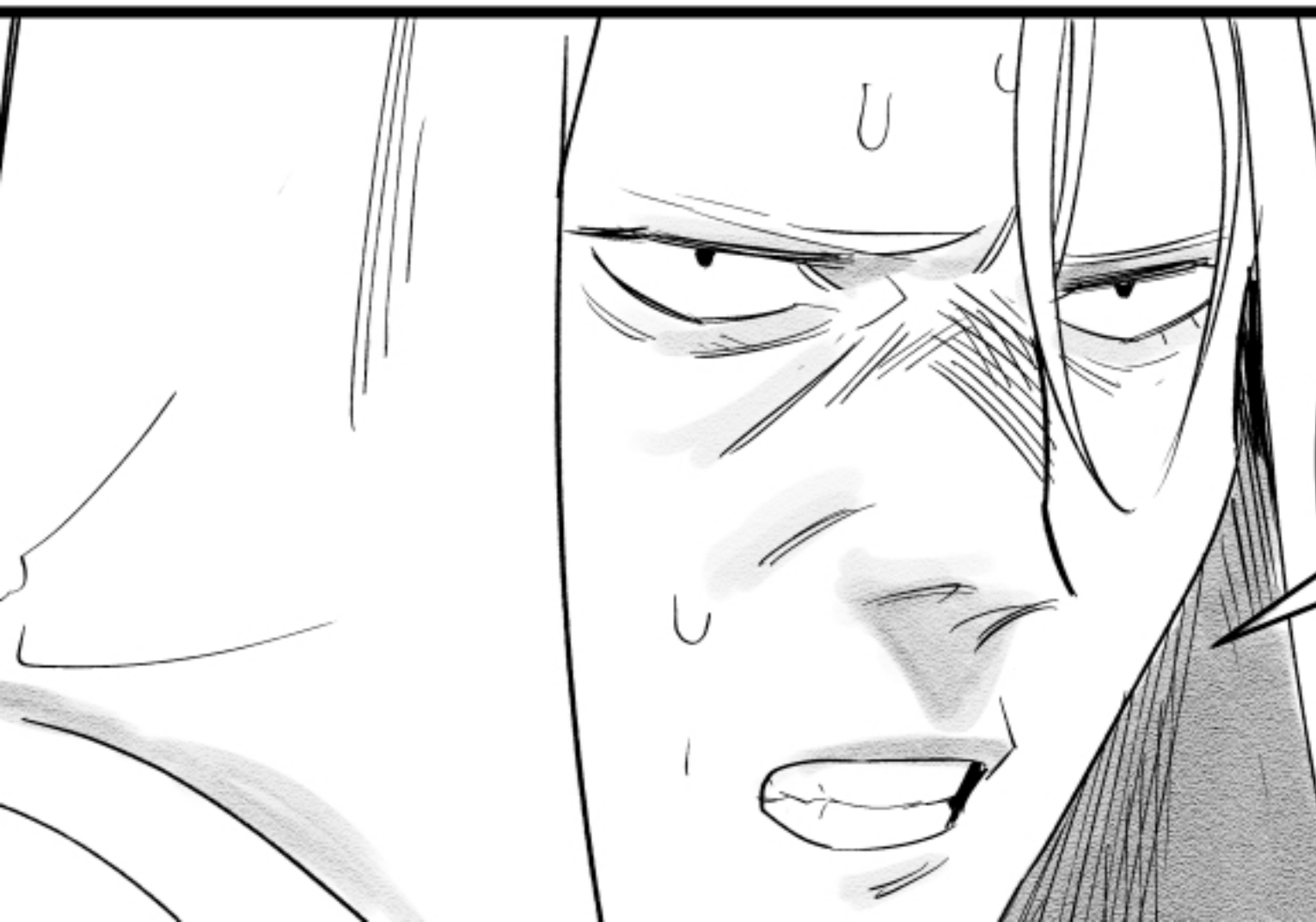


GO GET  
ERLANTZ. WE ARE  
LEAVING, NOW.



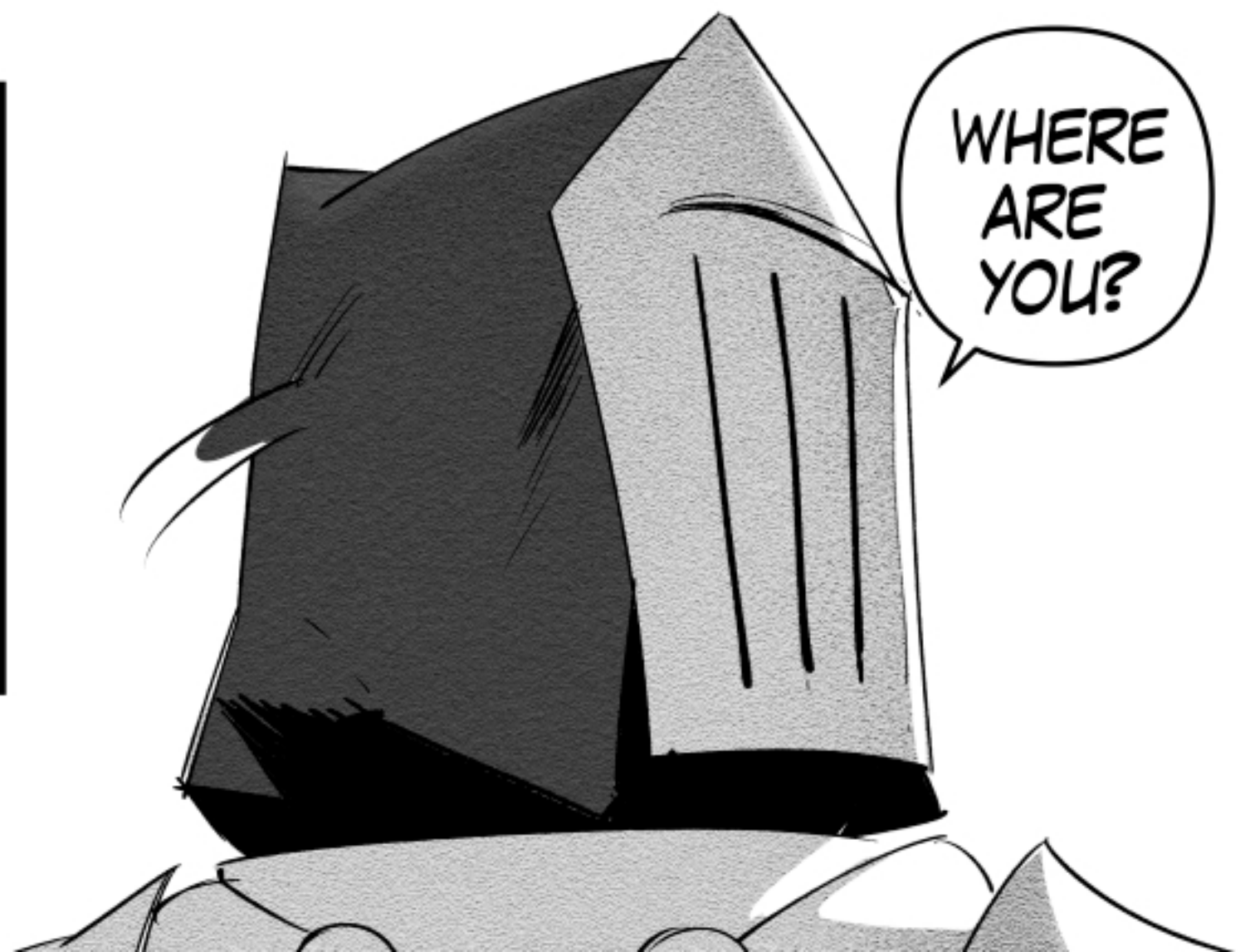
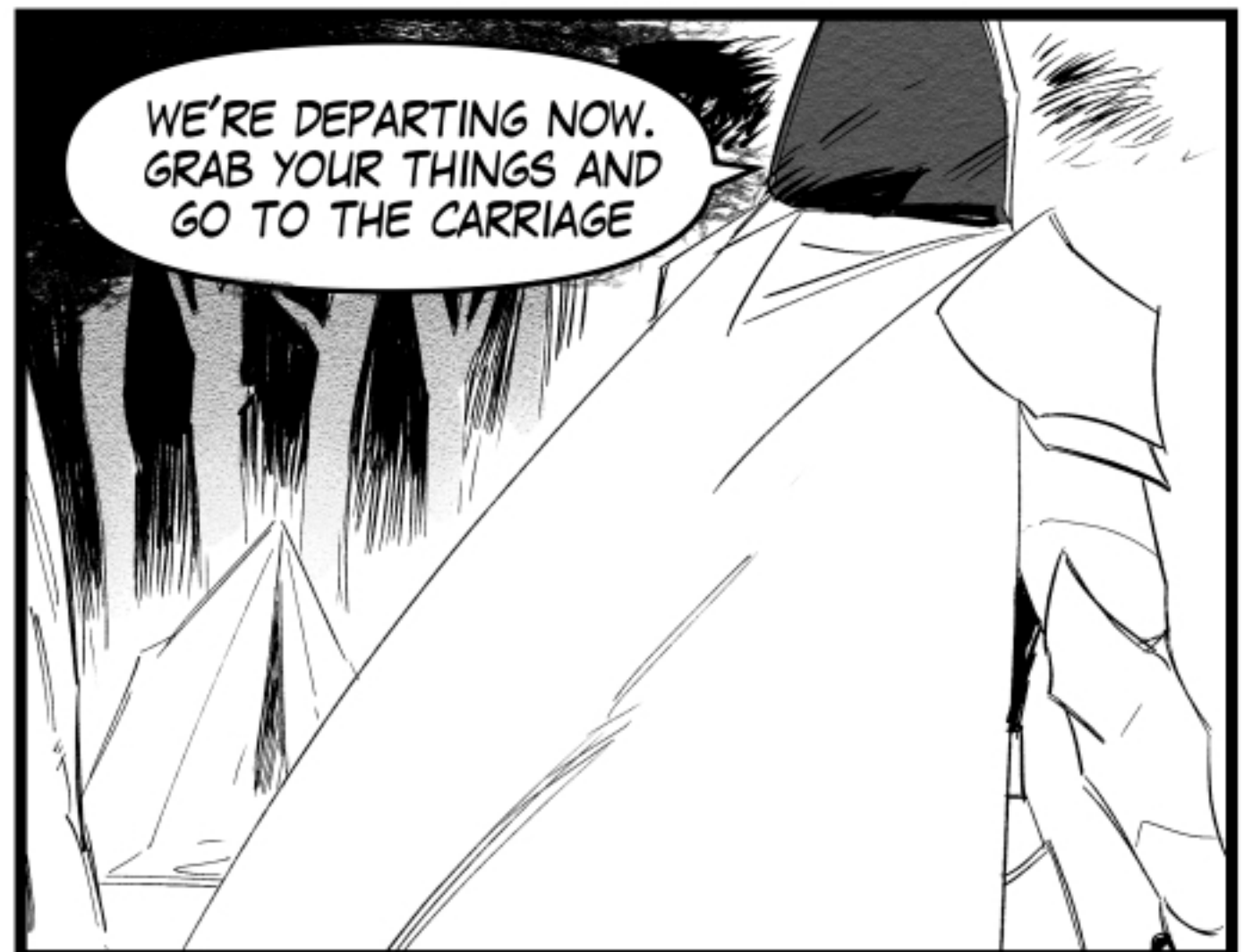
YES,  
MY  
QUEEN.

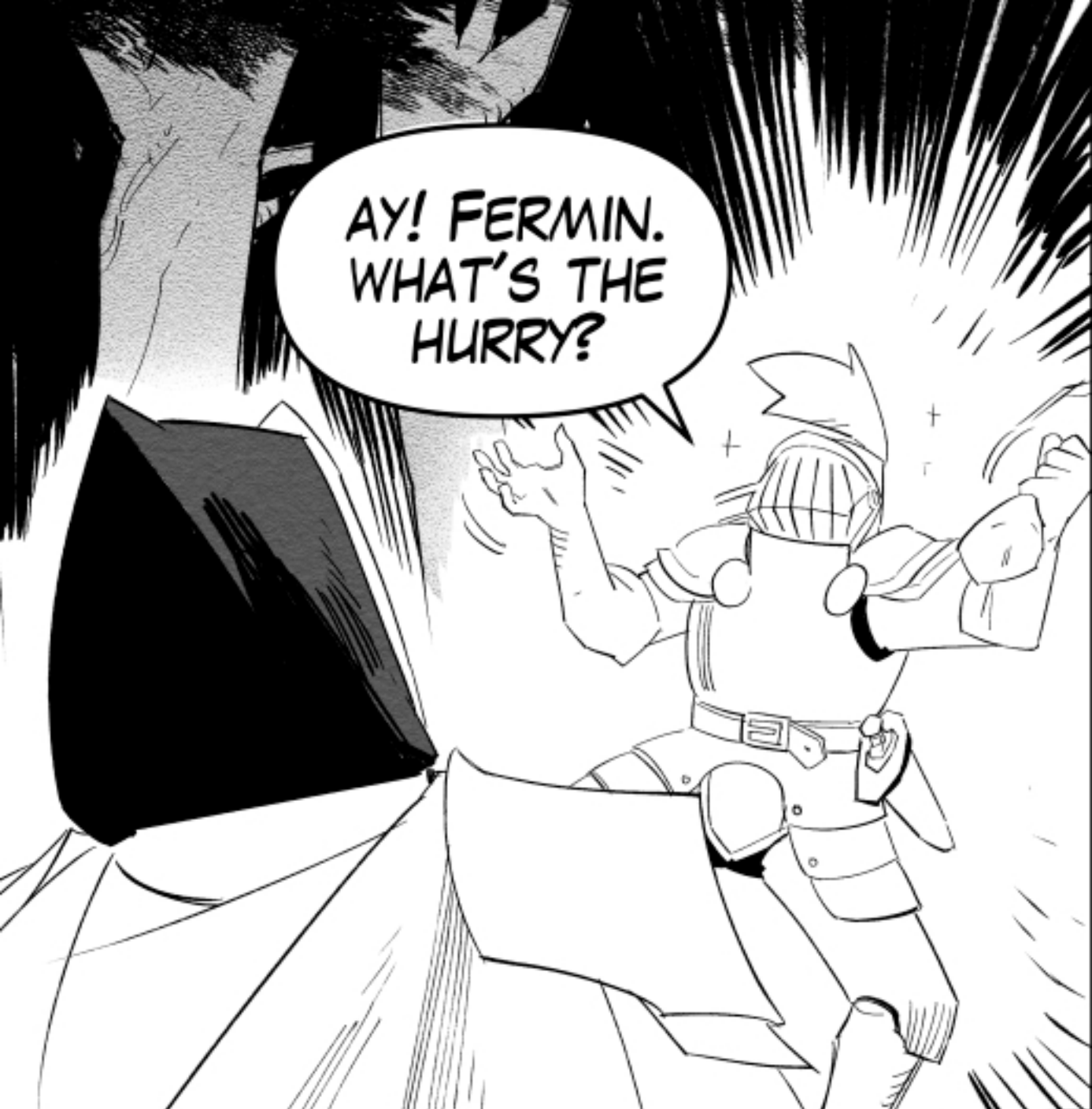
OH, AND  
FERMIN



IF THE  
BEVERAGE  
HASN'T DONE  
THE WORK  
COMPLETELY,  
MAKE SURE  
IT DOES.



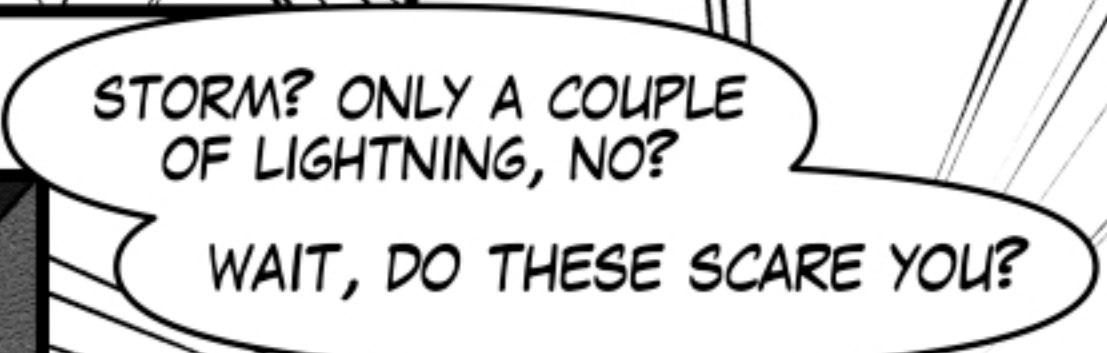




AY! FERMIN.  
WHAT'S THE  
HURRY?



Y'KNOW, I  
HAVE A WHOLE  
ROCK COLLECTION  
I HAVE YET TO  
PACK



STORM? ONLY A COUPLE  
OF LIGHTNING, NO?

WAIT, DO THESE SCARE YOU?



A STORM  
IS COMING.  
WE GO  
NOW...



OR  
ELSE-



YOU KNOW THAT  
UNSHEATHED  
SWORD CAN  
EASILY ATTRACT  
ONE OF  
THOSE, RIGHT?







MY QUEEN-!

WATCH  
OUT!!



HAK-

DON'T GO,  
FERMIN!

IT'S  
DANGEROUS!



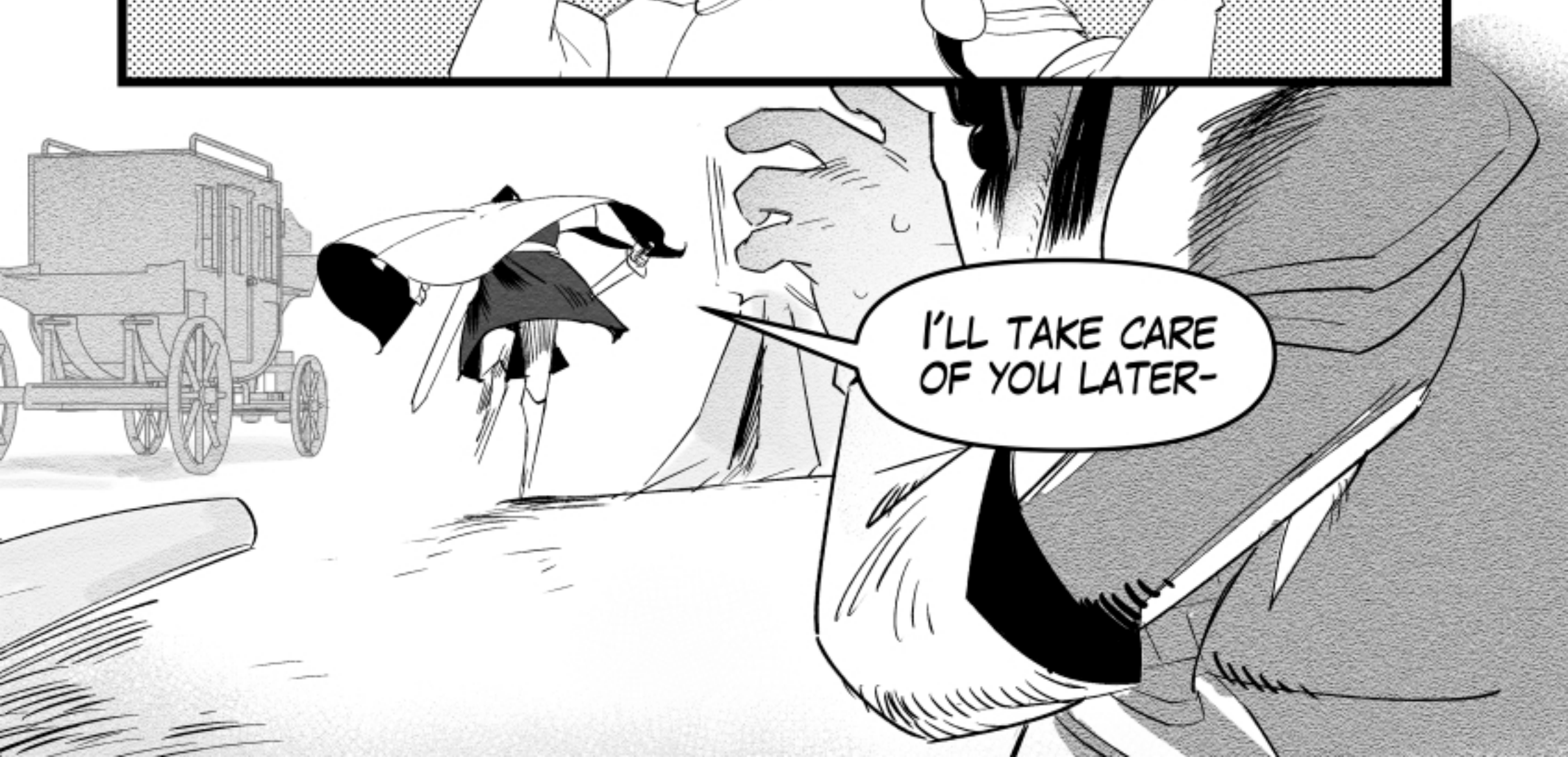
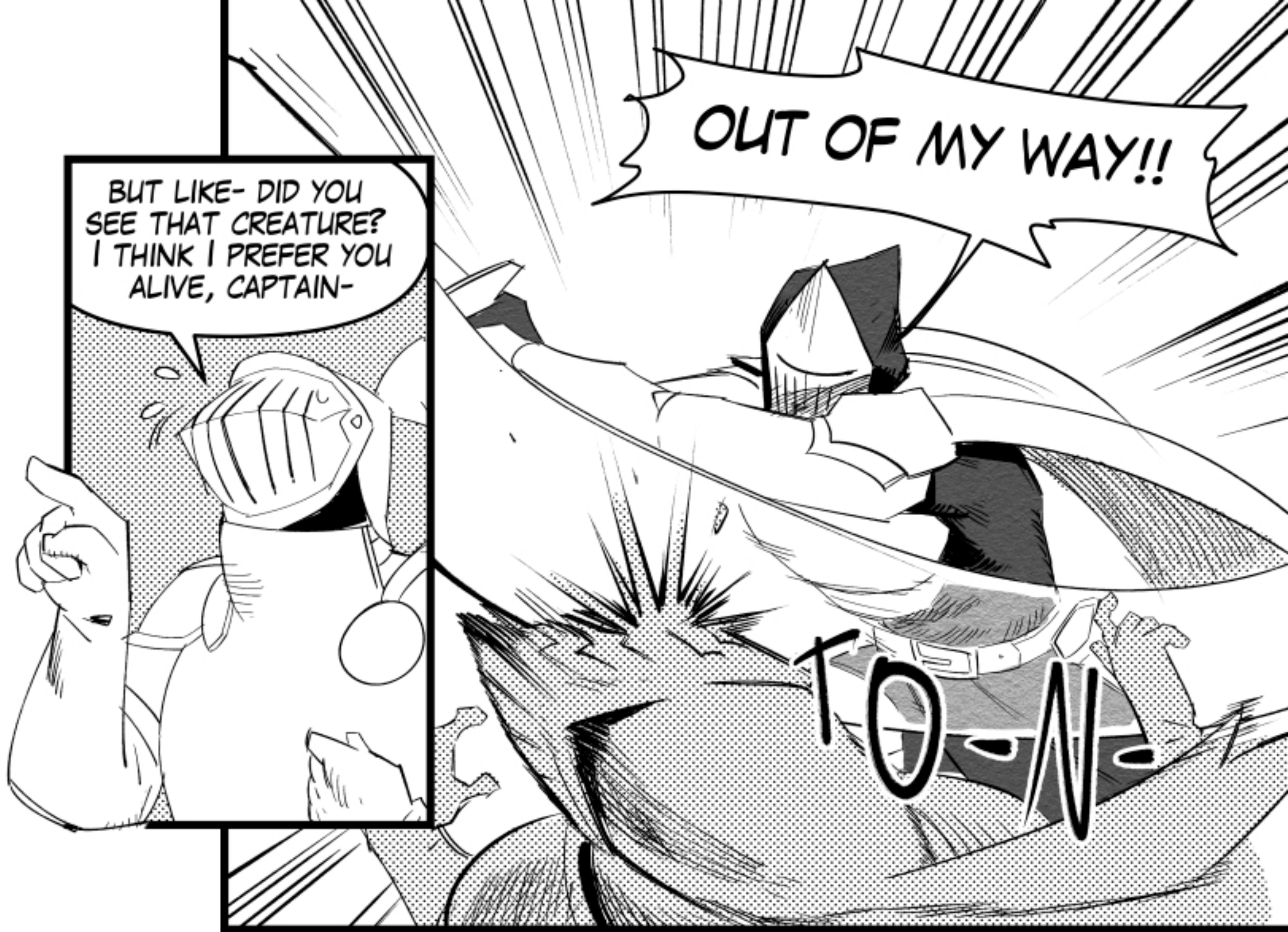
YOU'RE  
WITH  
THEM!

DAMN  
YOU!

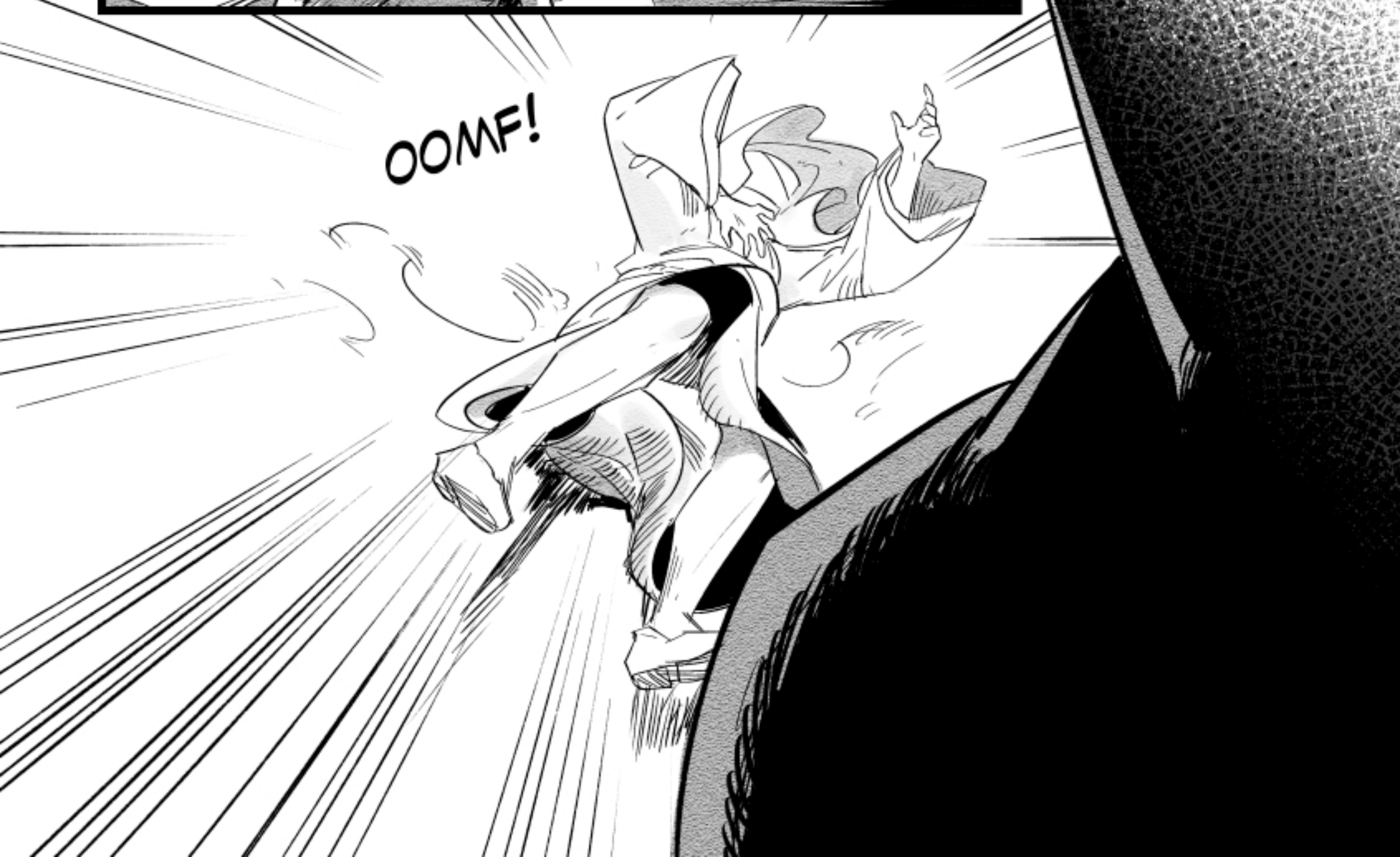
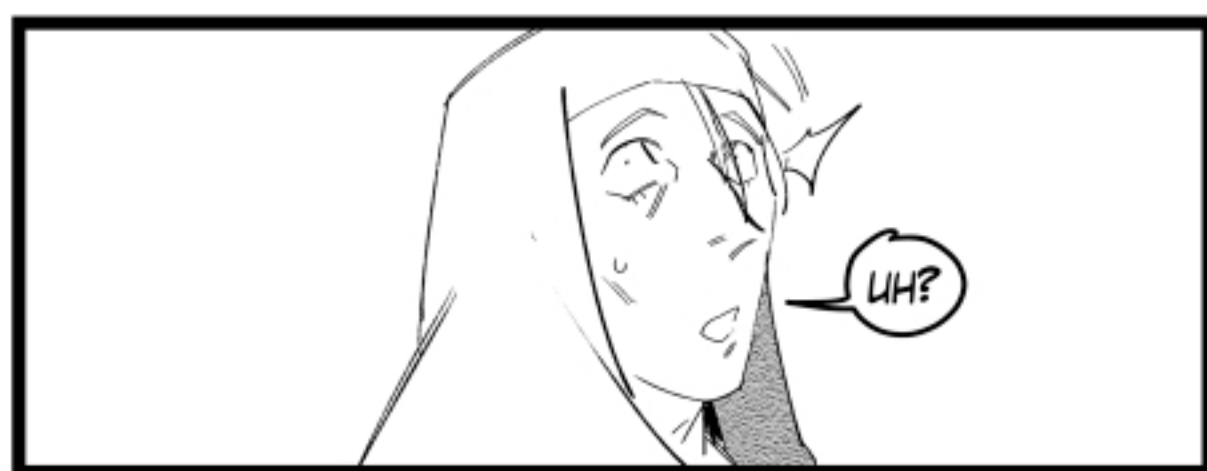


SHAZ

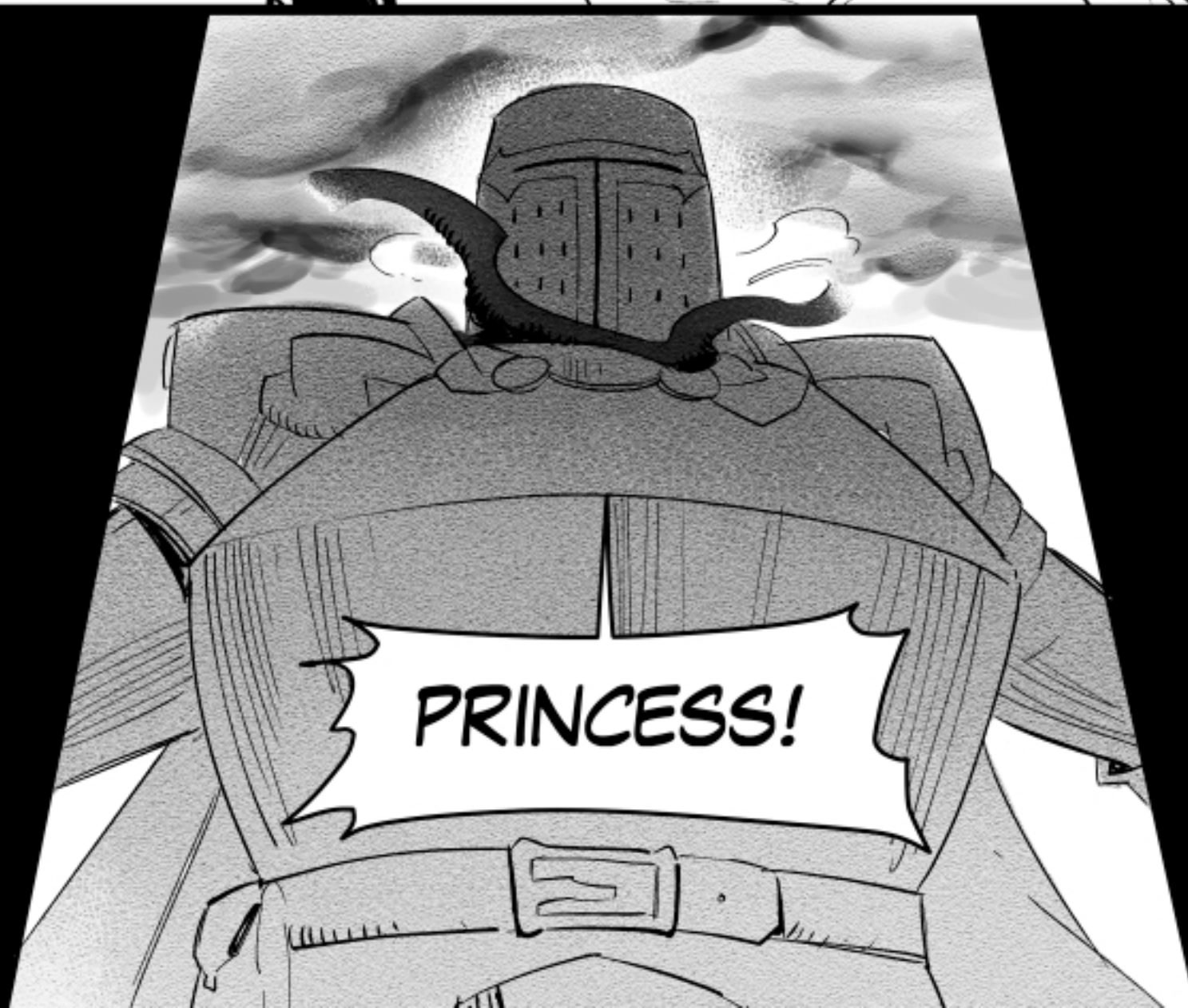




MY QUEEN-!  
WATCH OUT!!







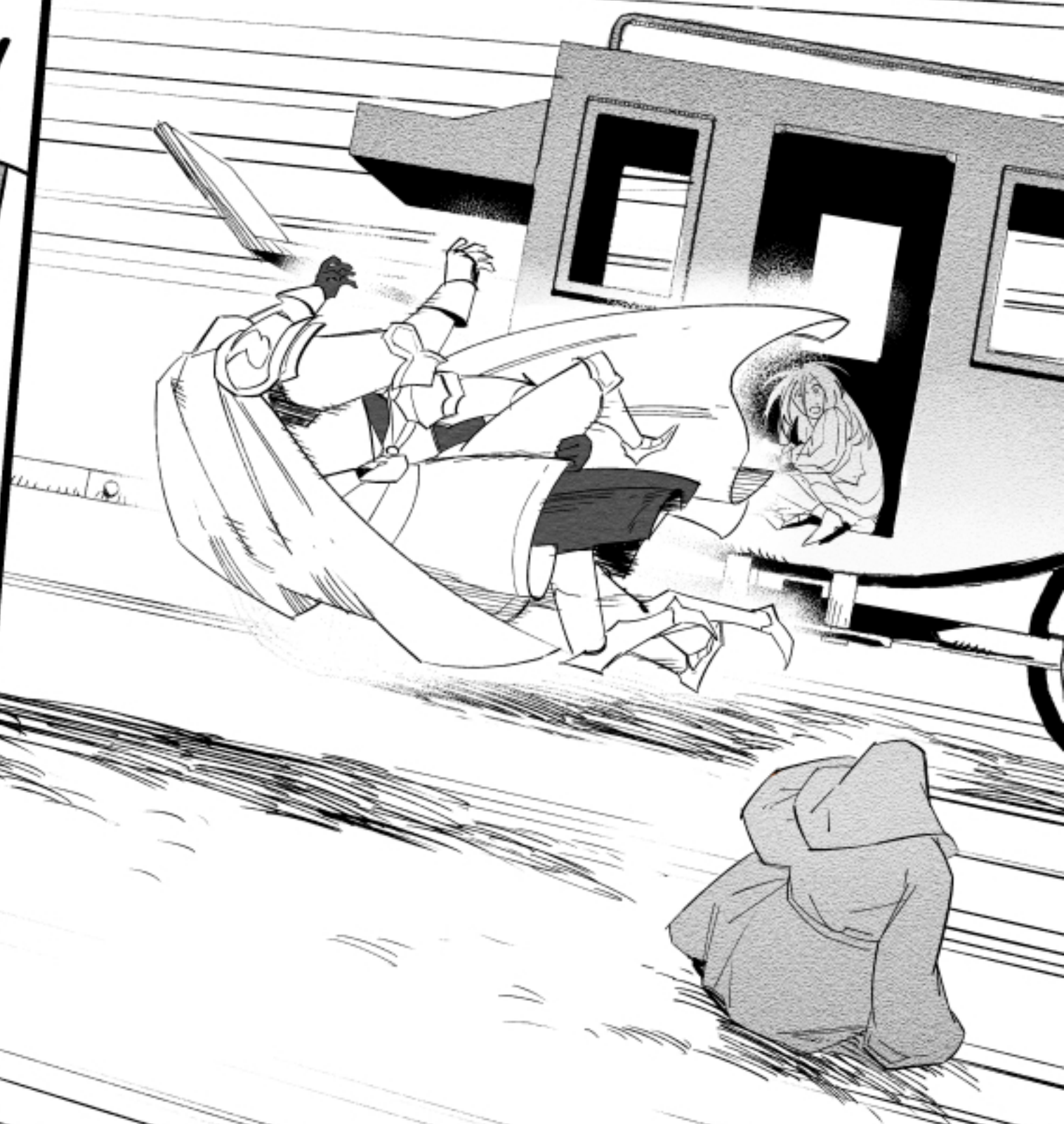
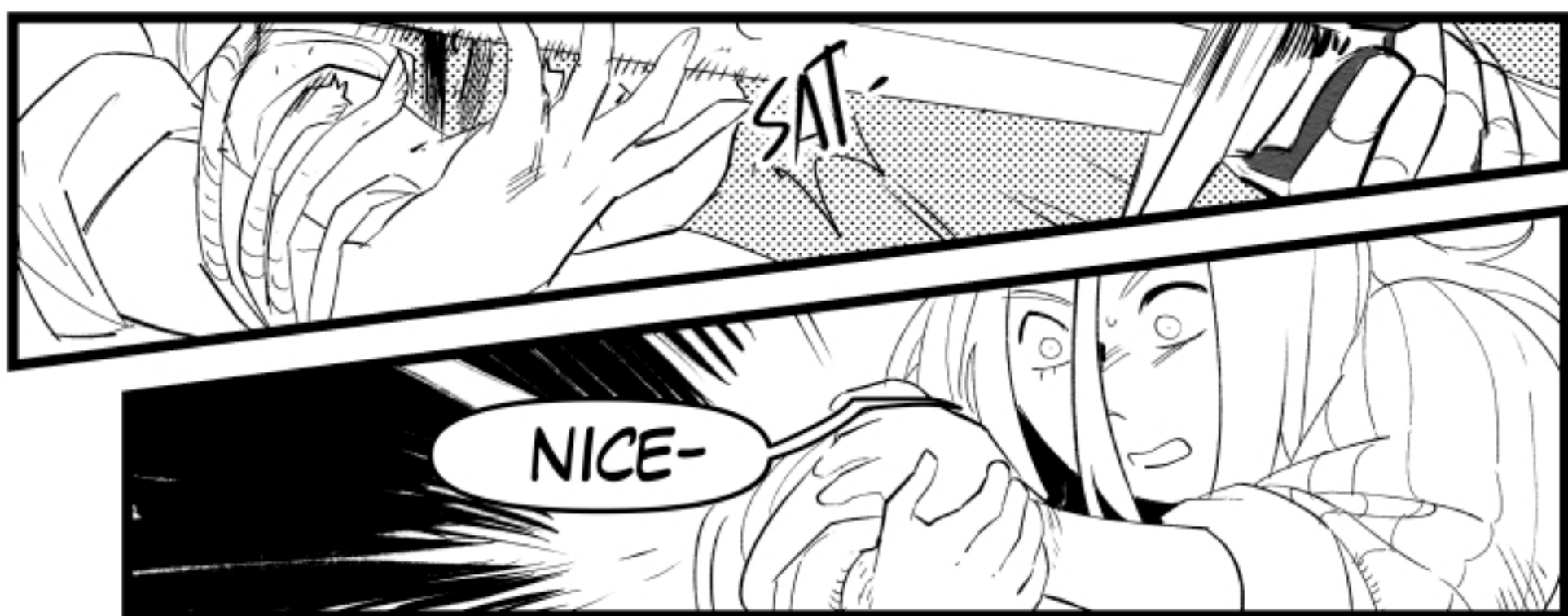
UNTIE ME!

NO!!

PLEASE  
DON'T  
TAKE MY  
DAUGHTER!!



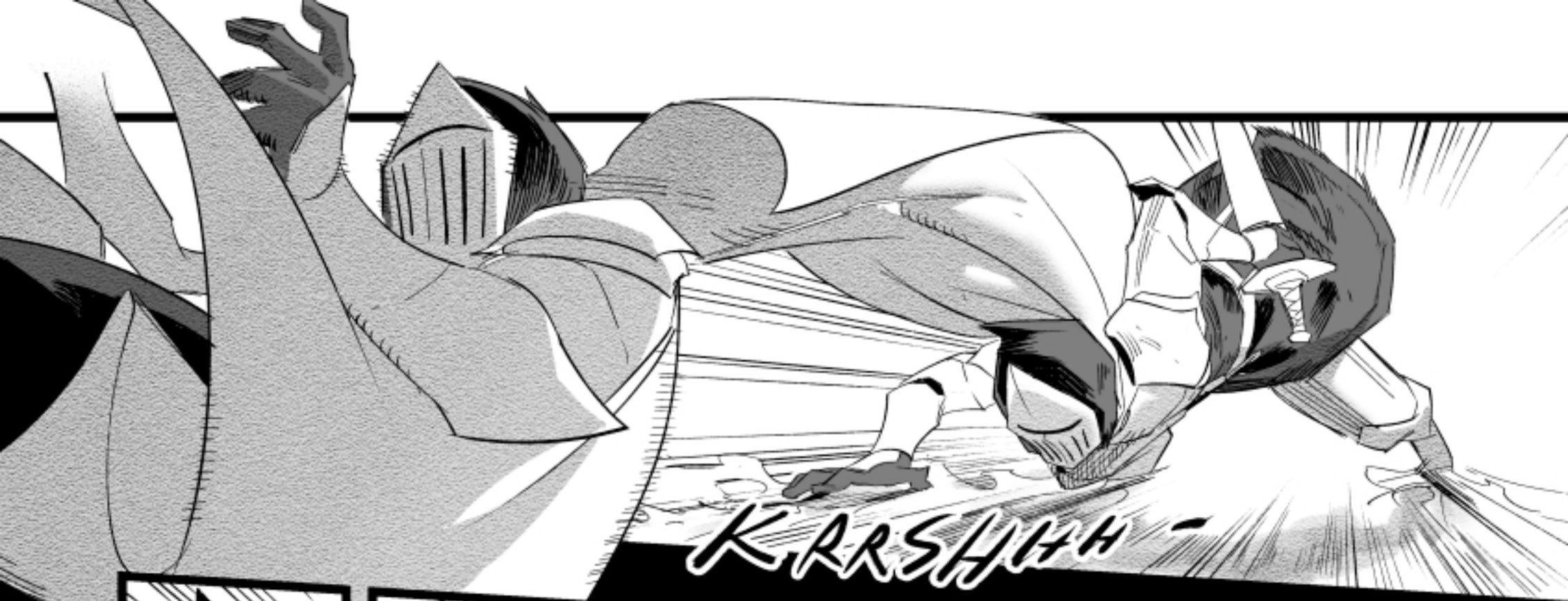


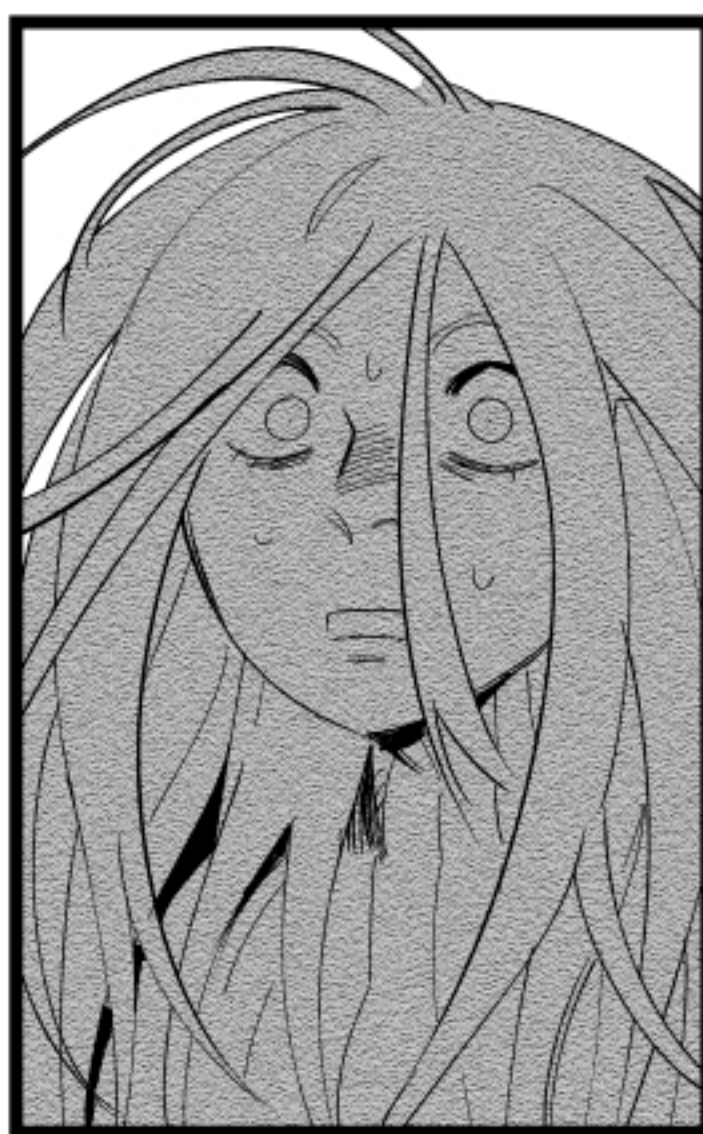
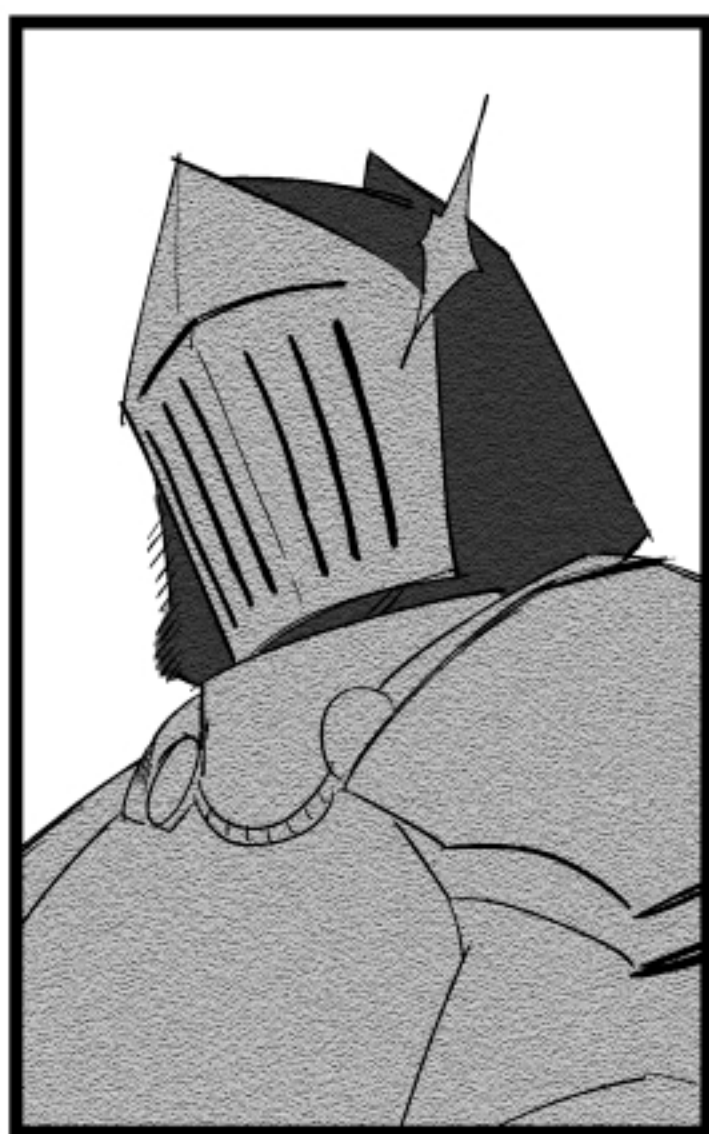
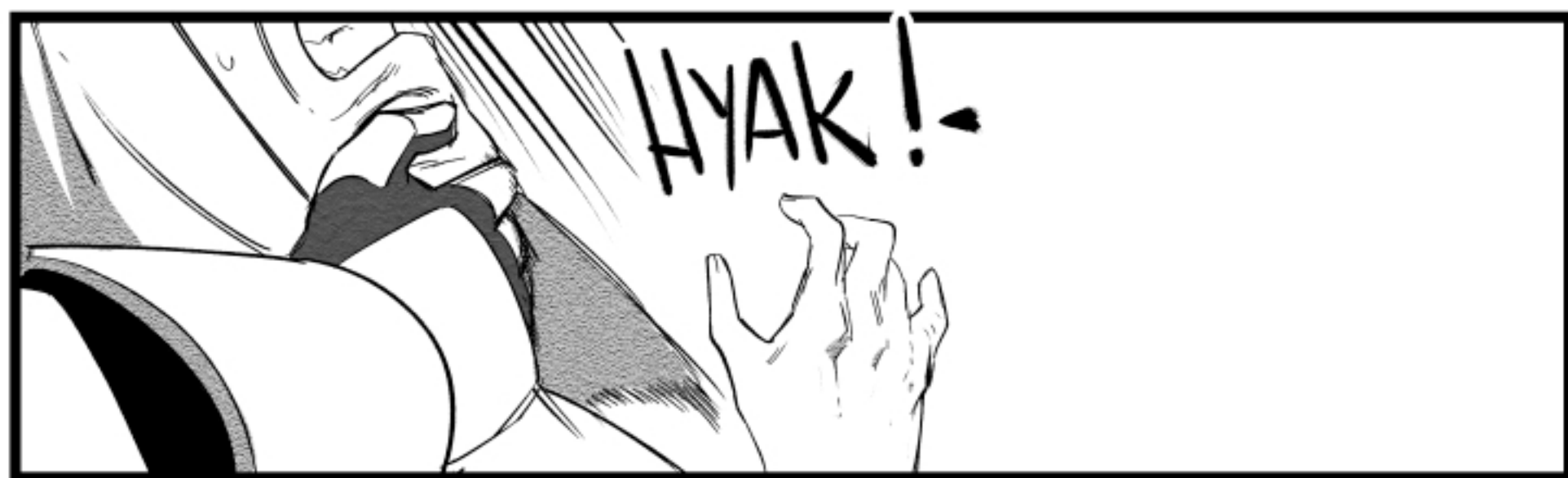














LET US GO-

AND I WON'T  
BREAK HER NECK.

